

# Suzanne Vega, Some Journey

If I had met you on some journey  
Where would we be now  
If we had met some eastbound train  
Through some black sleeping town

Would you have worn your silken robes  
All made of royal blue?  
Would I have dressed in smoke and fire  
For you to see through?

If we had met in a darkened room  
Where people do not stay  
But shadows touch and pass right through  
And never see the day

Would you have taken me upstairs  
And turned the lamplight low?  
Would I have shown my secret self  
And disappeared like the snow?

Oh, I could have played your little girl  
Or I could have played your wife  
I could have played your mistress  
Running danger down through you life

I could have played your lady fair  
All dressed in lace like the foam from the sea  
I could have been your woman of the road  
As long as you did not come back home to me

But as it is, we live in the city  
And everything stays in place  
Instead we meet on the open sidewalk  
And it's well I know your face

We talk and talk, we tell the truth  
There are no shadows here  
But when I look into your eyes  
I wonder what might have been here

Because if I had met you on some journey  
Where would we be now?